

Miscellaneous.

Western New York.

In 1797, the township of Northampton included all of New York State west of Genesee river. The first town meeting was in April of that year, at which it was voted, that "swine might run at large without yoke or ring." A great favor to swine, doubtless, allowing them the freedom of the town, which was at that time a dense wilderness of bears, wolves, and Indians. There were not at that time 500 white inhabitants between lake Ontario on the North, and the State line of Pennsylvania on the South, and Genesee river on the East, and Lake Erie and Niagara river on the West. At that meeting, it was voted, that fifty dollars be raised to pay the necessary expenses of the town.

April 3, 1798. "Voted, That swine shall not run at large without yokes and rings." Also "Voted to raise fifty dollars for the use of the town." The school money this year amounted to \$61 25. "Voted, to raise fifty dollars, payable in labor or produce, to be appropriated in the use of bridges."

Fifty years ago, there were but 25 voters west of the Genesee river. The above facts are taken from the town record of Northampton, including, as I said, all New York State West of the Genesee river, entered upon record in 1798. On that same territory now stand the city of Rochester, with over 40,000 inhabitants; the city of Buffalo, with over 45,000; the town of Lockport, with over 10,000; Batavia, Attica, and other large towns, numbering thousands to each. The counties of Chautauque, Erie, Niagara, Orleans, Wyoming, Cattaraugus, and a part of Albany, are in that region.

Where, fifty years ago, there were twenty-six voters, there are now 75,000; where, in 1800, there were about 500 white inhabitants, there are now some 600,000; and where there were some fifty or one hundred log cabins, there are now two cities of over 40,000 inhabitants each, and numerous large towns and villages. At that time, this large territory was covered with a deep, dark, tangled forest; now it is covered over with beautiful farms. With the axe the forest has been felled and cleared, and the habitation of wolves, bears and catamounts has become the residence of man.

Fifty years ago, there were two or three log cabins in Rochester, and their inhabitants went fifty miles to get wheat and corn ground; now see Rochester, with her numerous mills, whose flour is carried around the world.

There are here two perpendicular falls over the Genesee river, each over ninety feet, of great beauty and wildness. Fifty years ago, their unceasing roar died away in the forest, unheard, except by the wild beasts, and the brilliant rainbow that appeared when it rained, and disappeared when it cleared, now they are seen and admired by daily visitors from all lands. Look at Buffalo! Scarce even a log cabin was there, nor an Indian canoe in 1800; now see the great steamers, and the railway trains, that daily go and come; with innumerable canal boats. Fifty years ago, where fifty dollars were expended for schools half a million would not now pay the school bill.—H. C. Wright.

Mental Hallucination.

A young man had a strong imagination that he was dead, and earnestly begged his friends to bury him. They consented by the advice of the physician. He was laid upon a bier, and carried upon the shoulders of men to church; when some pleasant fellow meeting the procession, and inquiring who it was, they answered, "And a very good job it is," said one of them, "for the world is well rid of a very bad and vicious character, which must have had the gallows in due course." The young man, now lying dead, hearing this, popped up his head, and said they ought to be ashamed of themselves in thus traducing his fair fame, and if he were alive, he would thrash them for their insolence. But they proceeded to utter the most disgraceful and reproachful language. Dead flesh and blood could no longer bear it; up he jumps; they ran, he after them, until he fell down quite exhausted. He was put to bed; the violent exertion he had gone through promoted perspiration, and he got well.

Then there is the case of the insane watchmaker, mentioned by Pinel, who insisted that he had been guillotined, and that another head had afterwards, by mistake, been put on his shoulders instead of his own. "Look at these teeth," he would say, "mine were extremely handsome; these are rotten and decayed; my mouth was sound and healthy; this is foul. How different is this hair from that of my own head!"

Mr. Haslam, in his work on insanity, mentions a case of one who insisted that he had no mouth, and when compelled by force to swallow, declared that a wound had been made in his throat, through which the food had been introduced.

Benedetto Cellini, the celebrated Florentine artist, in his life, says, that "the governor of the castle in which the former was confined, had a periodical disorder of this sort; every year he had some different whim. One time he conceived himself metamorphosed into a pichler of oil; another time he thought himself a frog, and began to leap as such; another time, again, he imagined he was dead, and it was found necessary to humor his conceit by a show of burying him. At length he thought himself a bat, and when he went to take a walk, he sometimes made just such a noise as bats do; he likewise used gestures with his hands and body, as if he were going to fly." But it is a matter of some just that Cellini, the writer of another's hypochondria, should state that a respectable light shows over his (own) head from morning till two o'clock in the afternoon, and then again at sunset; and that he was conspicuous to others, to whom he thought proper to show it.—Cabinet of Curiosities.

The less useful things are, the more they interest foolish people. The clown that throws a double somerset is much better patronized than the philosopher who undertakes to revolutionize society. The owner of the "industrious flea" realized a fortune; had he got up an exhibition of the same number of industrious men, he would have brought up in the Court of Bankruptcy.

Without frugality none can be rich, and with it very few would be poor.

The Bird's Song.

I asked a sweet Robin, one morning in May,
Who sung in the apple-tree over the way,
What was she singing so sweetly about,
For I'd tried a long time, but I could not find out.

"Why, I'm sure," she replied, "you cannot guess wrong.
Don't you know I am singing a Temperance Song?"

"Tactful—O that's the first word of my lay,
And then don't you see how I rattle away?
'Tis because I've just dipped my beak in the spring,

And brushed the fair face of the Lark with my wing.

Cold Water, Cold Water, yes, that is my song,
And I love to keep singing it all the day long."

"And now, my sweet Miss, won't you give me a crumb,

For the dear little nestlings are waiting at home?

And one thing beside, since my story you've heard,

I hope you'll remember the lay of the bird,
And never forget, whilst you list to my song,
All the birds to the Cold Water Army belong.
E. P. Hood's, Temp. Melodies.

A Greek Funeral.

I remember when they buried that bright-eyed Greek maiden, snatched suddenly from earth, when her young heart was as light as her face was fair. They arrayed her so rigid and motionless, in the grey dress she had never worn for some great fête or gala, as though this, more than any, were a day of rejoicing for her; and thus arrayed, her long hair spread out over her still bosom, decked with flowers, they laid her uncoiled in a small flask of wine, and a basket of corn, in accordance with an ancient Greek superstition, which supposes that for three days and nights the disembodied spirit flutters mournfully around its tenement of clay, the garment of its mortality, wherein, as a pilgrim and stranger upon earth, it lived and loved, it sinned and suffered. As soon as the first symptoms of decay announce that the curse of corruption is at work, they believe that the pure essence departs to purer realms.—Before the grave was closed, while for the last time, the radiance of the sunset cast a glow like the mockery of life, over the marble face of the poor young girl, her friends as a last precaution took measures to ascertain that she was actually dead and not in a swoon. The measure they always take in such instances to ascertain a fact which, elsewhere, would be insured by a doctor's certificate, is touching in the extreme. The person whom whilst alive, it was known the deceased loved best, the mother, or it may be, the young betrothed, who had placed upon her head the gay and bridal crown, instead of the green laurel garland of death, advances and calls her by name repeating after it the word "elia" (come) several times, in a tone of the most passionate entreaty.—If she is mute to this appeal; if she is deaf to the voice dearest to her on earth, then they no longer doubt that she is dead indeed; they cover up the grave, lift their eyes to Heaven, where they believe her to be—for the Greeks do not hold the doctrine of purgatory—and having thus the signs of the cross, they depart in silence to their homes. But a year after, on the anniversary of the death, they return to the grave, and kneeling down, lay their lips to the sod, and whisper to the silent tenant, that they love her still, and she is yet remembered and regretted.

To Increase Beauty.

There is a divine contagion in all beautiful things. We alternately color objects with our fancies and affections, or receive from them a kindred hue.

"Like the sweet south
That breathes upon a bank of violets,
Stealing and giving odor."

This principle pervades all nature, physical and moral. Let those who would trace an expression of serenity and tenderness on a human face, watch a person of sensibility as he gazes upon a painting by Claude or Raphael. In contemplating a fine picture, we drink in its spirit through our eyes. If a lovely woman would increase her charms, let her gaze long and ardently on all beautiful images. Let her not indulge those passions which deform the features, but cultivate, on the contrary, every soft affection. We involuntarily adapt our aspect to our emotions, and long habits of thought and feeling leave a permanent impression on the countenance. Every one believes thus far in physiognomy, and acts more or less decidedly upon his belief. A fierce man often looks beautifully tender and serene when either caressing or being caressed, and deceives us like an ocean in a calm, which at times is "the gentlest of all things."—Richardson's Literary Leaves.

How HOLLAND WAS GATHERED.—No description can convey the slightest notion of the way in which Holland has been gathered, particle by particle, out of the waste of waters, of the strange aspect of the country, and the incessant vigilance and wondrous precautions by which it is preserved Holland is, in the fullest sense, an alluvion of the sea. It consists of mud and sand rescued from the ocean, and banked up on all sides. Protected by the most dexterous and indefatigable exertions, it can be maintained only by artificial means. If the efforts by which it was redeemed from the waters were relaxed, the ocean would reassert its rights, and the whole kingdom would be submerged. The slightest accident might sweep Holland into the deep. It was once nearly undermined by an insect. Indeed, the necessity of destroying insects is so urgent that the stock, a great feeder upon them, is actually held in veneration, and almost every species of bird is religiously protected from injury. Bird-nesting is strictly prohibited by law. The drift of all this is palpable enough. But it is curious that the very existence of a great country depends upon such guarantees.—Bentley's Miscellany.

Punch has sent to the World's Fair his new invention of "the patent Revolver shirt," that, by turning round, is made to display in succession four clean dicks.



Raymond & Co.'s and Van Amburgh & Co.'s Combined

MENAGERIES.

Consisting of all the rare living wild animals now extant, numbering over 150 Specimens, to be exhibited together for one price of admission.
Will be exhibited at SALEM, on Tuesday, June 17th, 1851. Open at 1 o'clock, P. M.—Admission, 25 Cents. Children under 10 years, 15 Cents.

In this collection is the Rhinoceros, or the Unicorn of Holy Writ.

The first and only one in America since 1836. The great difficulty in capturing this huge and savage creature, together with the almost impossibility of keeping him alive in a climate so uncongenial to his habits and constitution, renders the exhibition of a living Rhinoceros, the greatest curiosity in the animal kingdom. Also, the WHITE POLAR BEAR, The only one in America; which is considered the most rare of all animals kept in a temperate climate for exhibition, they being only inhabitants of the most frigid zone.

In this collection of animals, will be seen TEN LIONS, Of the finest specimens from different countries, two of which were presented to VAN AMBURGH by Her Majesty Queen Victoria, in his recent tour through Europe.

MR. VAN AMBURGH, The most renowned of all Lion Conquerors, will at a certain period of the exhibition enter the Dens of his Terrible Group of Lions, Tigers, Leopards, Cougars, Panthers, &c., the same as performed by him in all the principal cities of Europe and America. After which MONS. CRAWFORD, Will enter the Dens with his highly trained Animals, separate and altogether different from Vanamburgh's, making TWO GRAND ANIMAL PERFORMANCES in this collection.

List of animals contained in both Menageries: Van Amburgh's Trained Animals, Two Nubian Lions, Asiatic Lion and Lioness, Royal Bengal Tiger, Black Tiger, Brazilian Tiger, and Two African Leopards, Mons. Crawford's Trained Animals, African Lion and Lioness, Senegal Leopard, Asiatic Tiger, and Two Cougars. Rhinoceros, or Unicorn, Arabian Peck Camel, White Camel, African Zebra, Canadian Elk, Zebu, or Brahmy Bull, Elephant Hannibal, Great Polar, or White Bear, Female Elephant Ann, Two Peruvian Lamas, Ten African and Asiatic Lions and Lionesses, Pair of Royal Bengal Tigers, Pair of Brazilian Tigers, Royal Java Tiger, Three African Leopards, Pair Senegal Leopards, Black Tiger, Black Leopards, African Panther, Two South American Lions, Four North American Cougars, Four Spotted Hyenas, Two Black Wolves, Gray Wolves, Rocky Mountain Badger, Black and White Weasels, Two Grizzly Bears, Russian Brown Bear, Two North American Black Bears, African Pelican, White Stork, Silver Pheasants, English Pheasants, Blue Cranes, Macaws, Parrots, Ichneumons, Monkeys, &c.

This vast establishment requires the services of 70 MEN AND 120 HORSES, in its care and transportation.

The whole cavalcade of Carriages containing the animals will enter the town on the above morning, and pass through the principal streets in procession, preceded by the Company's B. Band.

A Full description of the animals will be found in the Bills at the principal Hotels, previous to the arrival of the Company.

Will also be at New Lisbon, June 16th, Canfield June 18th, 1851.

The Poor Man to his Son.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Work, work, my boy, be not afraid,
Look labor boldly in the face;
Take up the hammer or the spade,
And bludge not for your humble place.

Hold up your brow in honest pride,
Though rough and swart your hands may be;
Such hands are sap-veins that provide
The life-blood of the nation's tree.

There's honor in the toiling part,
That finds us in the furrowed field;
It stamps a crest upon the heart
Worth more than all your quartered shields.

The Bridge of Lodi.

The victory of Napoleon upon the bridge of Lodi, may be considered among the most remarkable achievements that distinguished his military career. He was at that period in his 37th year, and had but recently received his commission as commander-in-chief of the army of Italy. Within the brief space of thirty days from the opening of this, his first campaign, he had defeated the Austrians at Montebello, Millesimo, and Mondovì, and compelled them to evacuate Piedmont and retire to the opposite bank of the Adda. The Adda is a rapid and deep river, and is crossed at the town of Lodi by a wooden bridge called the "Bridge of Lodi." On the left bank of this river the Austrians, under the command of Beaulieu, a veteran of '76, halted and posted themselves in all their strength. They planted thirty pieces of artillery upon the bridge, and stationed 12,000 infantry and 4,000 cavalry upon the ground, to act in effective co-operation. With such formidable means of defence, nothing but instant death appeared to await any demonstration on the part of the French to force the passage of the bridge. Napoleon reached Lodi in the afternoon of the 10th of May, 1796, attended by his best generals and choicest troops, and without hesitation resolved to assail the Austrian position. A few moments antecedent, he delivered the following heroic address to his soldiers:—"Frenchmen! here is starvation, there is the enemy, beyond him plenty,—MARCH!"—Heads.

"It is deplorable that dancing, and amusements of nearly all kinds, should have fallen under the ban of the clergy, and should be preached against as sinful. It is doubtful whether the morals of mankind are benefited by forbidding all amusements, and it is most certain the health of thousands is sacrificed by it. Who are those that sink earliest into consumption among ladies? Allow me to say, it is those who take the least exercise and refrain from all amusements—who, at school, at church, at home are marked melancholy—whose looks are demure, whose walks are slow, and whose conversation is always on serious subjects."

CULTURE OF SUGAR.—A hundred years ago the Jesuits brought a few bundles of cane from Hispaniola, and planted them in the second municipality of New Orleans. In 1759 the first sugar mill was erected. In 1840 the number of slaves employed in the sugar culture was 48,300, and the product was 110,547 hogsheads, of 1,000 pounds each and 700,000 gallons of molasses. In 1850-51 the crop will exceed 200,000 hhd., worth ten millions of dollars. The capital now employed is seventy-five millions of dollars.—The machinery is obtained almost entirely at the North.—Mobile Register.

The entire cost of the Erie Railroad is set down at \$20,500,000.

Good Advice.

I remember twelve or fifteen years ago, I left Washington three or four weeks during the spring; while at home, for the first time I possessed myself of the letters of Mr. Adams' mother, and read them with exceeding interest. I remember an expression in one of the letters addressed to her son, while yet a boy, in Europe; says she, "I would rather see you laid in your grave than that you should grow up a profane and graceless boy." After I returned to Washington I went over to Mr. Adams' seat one day, and said I—Mr. Adams, I have found out who made you!" "What do you mean?" said he. I said—"I have been reading the letters of your mother." If I had named that dear name to some little boy, who had been weeks away from his dear mother, his eye could not have flashed more brightly, or his face glowed more quickly, than did the eye and face of that venerable man when I pronounced the name of his mother. He started up, in his peculiar manner, and said—"Yes, Mr. Briggs, all that is good in me I owe to my mother." Oh, what a testimony was that from this venerable old man, to his mother, who had in his remembrance all the scenes of his childhood! "All that is good in me I owe to my mother!" Mothers! think of this when your bright-eyed little boy is about you! Mothers make the first impressions upon the minds of their children, and these impressions will be the last to be effaced.—Gov. Briggs.

The Telegraph.

Rev. John Pierpont, writing upon the Telegraph, concludes thus:—
A hero chieftain laying down his pen,
Closes his eyes in Washington at ten;
The lightning courier leaps along the line,
And at St. Louis tells the tale at nine;
Halting a thousand miles whence he departed,
And getting there an hour before he started.

WELL AFFORD TO WAIT.—Hon. C. F. Adams says in a letter to the Mass Convention, Clergymen may betray their God, political attorneys may receive their ten pieces of silver, for their treachery to their country; manufacturers may prefer their cotton to their conscience, and ship-owners choose freight instead of liberty. All this has been done before, and therefore it may be done again; but there is nothing in it now which should serve a true and honest spirit one hair's breadth from the line of his duty. With truth and honor, justice, right feeling, liberty and sound morals on our side, we may well afford to wait awhile for reason to execute its perfect work.

A GRAVE JOKE.—Some ways took a drunken fellow, laid him in a coffin, with the lid left so that he could easily raise it, placed him in a graveyard, and waited to see the effect. After a short time the fumes of the liquor left him, and his position being rather confined, he burst off the lid, sat bold upright, and, after looking around, exclaimed, "Well, I'm the first that's rize'd else I'm confoundedly belated!"

Cloves are the unexpanded, dower bud of the clove tree. They are gathered in October and November, before they open, and when they are still green; they are then exposed to smoke for some days, and dried in the sun.

Major Jacob Downing says, "the Americans understand the copyright law to mean the right to copy."

Defile not your mouth with swearing; neither use yourself to the naming of the Holy One.

ANTI-SLAVERY BOOKS!!

THE following are for Sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.
Jay's Review of the Mexican War.
The Young Abolitionists, by J. E. Jones.
Liberty Bell.
Douglass' Narrative.
Brown's Do.
Brown's Anti-Slavery Harp.
Arcely Moore.
Slavery Illustrated in its effects upon Woman.

Despotism in America.
Church as it is, the forlorn hope of Slavery.

Brotherhood of Thieves.
Slaveholder's Religion.
War in Texas.

Garrison's Poems.
Pierpont's Poems.
Phillis Wheatley's Poems.

Condition of the People of Color.
Legion of Liberty.
Liberty.

Madison Papers.
Phillips' Review of Spooner.
Disunionist.

Moody's History of the Mexican War.
Letters and Speeches of Geo. Thompson.
And various other Anti-Slavery Books.

Pamphlets. Also a variety of other Reform publications; such as
Equality of the sexes, By Sarah M. Grimké.

May's Discourse on the Rights and Condition of Woman.

Auto-biography of H. C. Wright.
James Boyle's letter to Garrison.

Pious Frauds, Pillsbury.
Health Tracts.

Water-Cure Manual.
Female Midwifery.

N. P. Rogers' Writings.
Theodore Parker's Sermons.

Ballou's Non-Resistance.
George S. Burleigh's Poems.

&c. &c. &c.
Also a General assortment of Books,
Miscellaneous, Scientific and Literary.

BARNABY & WHINERY.

The Young Abolitionists!

OR Conversations on Slavery—By J. Elizabeth Jones. We have purchased the edition of this book and can supply such as may wish to purchase at wholesale. Those in paper can be sent by mail, price 20 cts., Muslin 25 cts., per copy.
I. TRESCOTT, Co.,
Also, at D. Anderson's Baptist Book-Store,
34 West 4th St., Cincinnati.
August 10, 1850.

TO TEACHERS AND OTHERS

Pelton's Large Outline Maps.

PERSONS wishing to obtain Pelton's Large Outline Maps—Pelton's Key to do., Naylor's System of Teaching Geography, or Baldwin's Universal Encyclopaedia, can do so by applying to the subscriber at his residence near Danvers, Columbia Co., O., or at

THE SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Those at a distance can have the Maps or Books forwarded to them by applying by letter to the subscriber at Danversville, Col. Co., O., or to Barnaby & Whinery, Salem, Columbiana County, Ohio.

Also, for sale at the above named place several Cases of SCIENTIFIC APPARATUS, for Common Schools.
E. W.

New Daily Paper in Boston.

A LARGE number of earnest Friends of Freedom, dissatisfied with the present condition of the Party Press, and desirous of having an organ which shall set forth, temperately but fearlessly, their sentiments and principles, have come forward and contributed, each one his mite, to a Fund for that purpose.

That Fund has been placed in the hands of Trustees who will publish in the City of Boston, on the First Day of January, 1851, a new Daily Paper, to be called

THE COMMONWEALTH,

and continue to publish the same EVERY MORNING, except Sunday.

It will set forth the principles of the FREE SOIL PARTY; but it will be truly A FREE PAPER, and not the bondswoman of any cause, or party, except that of Freedom, Truth, and Humanity.

THE POLAR STAR toward which it will ever point will be THE RIGHT; but the right of ALL.

It will recognize the obligation of Law, the necessity of Order, and the duty of Peace and Good Will to men.

No pains or expense will be spared to render it a Good Daily Paper; a Commercial, Political, and Literary Paper, worthy the men who create it, and the sentiments which it will represent.

The names of the Editors will be announced hereafter.

The Price of the Daily will be Five Dollars—of the Weekly, Two Dollars—always in advance.

Subscriptions and applications for Advertisements received for the present at No. 5 Water street.

S. G. HOWE,
WILLIAM JACKSON, Trustees.
P. W. BIRD,
JOHN P. JEWETT,

DAVID WOODRUFF,
Manufacturer of Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies, &c.

A general assortment of carriage constantly on hand, made of the best material and in the newest style. All work warranted.
Shop on Main street, Sa. 22, O.

NEW LEATHER STORE.

MAIN ST., NEAR THE BANK, SALEM, O.

THE Subscriber offers for sale, Upper Leather California, Sole and Harness Leather, Morocco and Binding Sings; Also, all kinds of Shoe Leather cut to pattern.

E. ELDRIDGE.
Aug. 1, 8 mo., 1850.

Anti-Slavery Songs!

WE have about 1500 copies of our selection of Anti-Slavery Songs on hand, which we will sell Wholesale and Retail; orders from a distance shall be promptly attended to.
Aug. 10, 1850. I. TRESCOTT, & Co.

Dental Surgery.

J. W. WALKER, would announce to his friends, and the public generally, that he is prepared to execute all work in the above profession, that may be intrusted to him.
New Lyme, Aug. 17th, 1850.

C. DONALDSON & Co.
Wholesale and Retail Hardware Merchants.

KEEP constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE AND CUTLERY.
No 18, Main Street, Cincinnati.

January, 1849.

THE BRITISH PERIODICALS

AND THE FARMER'S GUIDE.

Liberal Offers to New Subscribers!!

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
NO. 54 GOLD STREET, NEW YORK.

Continue to publish the four leading British Quarterly Reviews and Blackwood's Magazine; in addition to which they have recently commenced the publication of a valuable Agricultural work, called the "Farmer's Guide to Scientific and Practical Agriculture."

By HENRY STEPHENS, F.R.S., of Edinburgh, author of the "Book of the Farm," &c., &c., assisted by JOHN P. NORTON, M.A., New Haven, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, &c., &c.

This highly valuable work will comprise two large royal octavo volumes, containing over 1400 pages, with 18 or 20 splendid steel engravings, and more than 600 engravings on wood, in the highest style of art, illustrating almost every implement of husbandry now in use by the best farmers, the best methods of plowing, planting, haying, harvesting, &c., &c., the various domestic animals in their highest perfection; in short, the pictorial feature of the book is unique, and will render it of incalculable value to the student of agriculture.

The work is being published in Semi-monthly Numbers, of 64 pages each, exclusive of the Steel engravings, and when not taken in connection with the Reviews or Blackwood, is sold at 25 cents each, or \$5 for the entire work in numbers, of which there will be at least twenty-two.

The British Periodicals Re-published are as follows, viz:

THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative), THE EDINBURGH REVIEW (Whig),

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (P. Church), THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal),

BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURGH MAGAZINE (Tory). Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated, yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their literary character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class.—Blackwood, still under the masterly guidance of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is, at this time, unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables, written for that magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and in the United States. Such works as "The Castles," "My New Novel" (both by Bulwer), "My Penitential Medal," "The Green Hand," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by these publishers from the pages of Blackwood, after it has been issued by Messrs. Scott & Co., so that Subscribers to the Re-print of that Magazine may always rely on having the earliest reading of these fascinating tales.

TERMS AND PREMIUMS.

[See list of Premium Volumes below.]

For any one of the 4 Reviews and 1 P. vol. \$3.00

For any two do do 1 " 5.00

For any three do do 2 " 7.00

For all four of the Reviews, 2 " 8.00

For Blackwood's Magazine, 1 " 3.00

For Blackwood and 3 Reviews, 2 " 9.00

For Blackwood & the 4 Reviews, 3 " 10.00

For Farmer's Guide (in 22 Nos.) 1 " 6.00

" do, and 1 Rev. or Black, 1 " 7.00

" do, and any two Reprints 2 " 9.00

" do, " three 3 " 11.00

" do, " four 4 " 13.00